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Glossary (THIS IS VERY LONG)

This is very long, so if you want, whenever you are confused in future chapters, you can just look back here and find the word to understand

OWL GLOSSARY:

A

Aurora Glaucora

n. Northern and Southern Lights

B

baggywrinkles

n. Powerful and unpredictable air currents found in typhoons and storms.

battle claws

n. sharp, claw-shaped weapons, usually forged by a Rogue smith, that are fastened onto an owl's talons

bingle juice

Intoxicating drink, similar to beer and wine

bisshen

v. (Krakish) to speak

blairn

adj. crazy; loony; out of one's mind; same as Hoolian "yoicks"

bonk

adj. the strongest and most energetic fires; also refers to coals

botkin

n. a special bag for carrying ice weapons or books

branching

v. the first step toward flight, in which owlets in trees hop from branch to branch while flapping their wings

breaklight

n. the meal owls enjoy at the end of the night, just before the break of dawn

brood

n. a cluster of eggs that one female owl has laid

broody

n. a female owl with eggs

byrrgis

n. (wolf) a formation of wolves, mostly used for hunting and sometimes travelling.

C

cave of souls

n. (wolf) wolf heaven

chaw

n. a small team of owls with a special set of skills: search-and-rescue, navigation, weather-interpretation, colliering, tracking, Ga'Hoolology, and metals

chaw-chop

v. to drop an owl from his or her chaw for an indefinite period of time, which is considered extremely humiliating

chawlet

n. a mock chaw that helps in tapping owlets for an official chaw

chieftain

n.'(wolf-speak and bat-speak) the ultimate leader of a wolf clan, and is also used to describe the lead bat of a group of bats. (Legend of the Guardians: The Owls of Ga'Hoole- The Video Game)

churr

v. to laugh; the sound that owls make when they laugh

churrlulu

the owl word that means to laugh something off and take it lightly

cold coal

an odd coal that can disable the magnetic properties of flecks without burning anything

collier

n. a carrier of coals

copper-rose rain

n. the owls of Ga'Hoole's word for Autumn.

crabbing

v. a flight maneuver that involves flying at an angle, similar to the sideways walk of a crab, in order to push through a strong headwind

creelies

n. creeps; heebie-jeebies

croft

n. an infirmary bed in the Great Tree

crowl

n. the ancestors of both crows and owls, before the two species separated into distinct forms

D

Danyar

n. (Jouzhen) a way of fighting without battle claws, in which the fighter inhales to three times his or her size to be propelled forward to attack at great speed

danyk

n. (Jouzhen) the five senior teachers of the Danyar

dead drops

n. trees that have fallen for no apparent reason; thought to be haunted but in fact the result of structural collapse

Deep Gray

n. just before dawn, when the black has faded but the sun has not yet spilled its first sliver of a ray over the horizon

Devil's Triangle

n. a triangle of flecks positioned in certain places, which disrupts the navigational abilities of all birds trapped inside it

dire wolf

n. an unusually large species of wolf, thought to be extinct but actually thriving in the region of Beyond the Beyond

dong

n. (Jouzhen) knower; sage

dragon owl

n. one of the blue owls of the Dragon Court, who has been, in a past life, a hagsfiend

dwenk

v. (of the moon) to wane; to appear to grow smaller in the sky

F

fire blinking

v. when an owl becomes transfixed by the light of a raging fire and goes yeep

fire claws

n. battle claws with live coals embedded in the tips; rarely made by Rogue smiths due to the damage they inflict on an owl's talons over time

firesight

n. the ability to see events that take place in faraway places or the future in flames

fleckasia

n. the collective effect of flecks on the owl brain and gizzard

flecks

n. the smallest bits of an ironlike metal with magnetic property, considered more precious than gold, prized by the owls of St. Aggie's and the Pure Ones with its ability to disrupt birds' navigational abilities

flint

v/n. 1.to have value 2. Highly useful rock of value in the owl world

flint mop

n. the Ga'Hoolian form of punishment; roughly means to do something to pay back for the value that has been taken away. An example of a flint mop could be burying pellets for 3 days.

fliv

v. to flirt

foaming-mouth disease

n. (wolf-speak) rabies.

frink

v. a rude remark that means to supremely irritate; considered one of the worst words a owl can say, as in, "This really frinks me off!"

frisen

n. (Krakish) friend

fryke

exclamation (Krakish) to freeze

G

Gall grot

n. raw courage

Ga'

n. a term used by owls that means "Great Spirit," as in Ga'Hoole (Great Spirit of Hoole). The seeds of Ga' are said to be in every owl's gizzard, but rarely grows. Hoole had Ga, and the Great tree was named for the spirit of Ga.

Gadderheal

n. (wolf-speak) a ceremonial cave

gadfeather

n. a singing owl that travels from one region to the next with no planned destination and no real home

Ga'hoolology

n. the study of the great Ga'Hoole tree, and it's history (a chaw)

gallgrot

n. gall, mettle, nerve

gazooling

n. the noisy chatter of young owls before their voices are fully formed

give it a blow

exclamation lighten up

gizzard

n. an owl's second stomach, which compacts bones, feathers, and fur into a pellet, which is then yarped; an invaluable emotional guide, where an owl's deepest feelings are felt. Owls often swear by this " by my gizzard"

gizzlemia

n. a blankness of the gizzard which leads to malfunction of the brain

gizzution

n. A kind of thinking beyond the nomal reasoning processes by which one immediately apprehends the truth, perceives and understands reality. It cannot really be taught, but can be developed by being extremely attentive and sensitive to the natural world.

Glaumora

n. owl heaven

Glaux

n. owls' Higher Being, the god of the owls

Glaux griven

n. when an owl presses their wings to their head and bow in midair (i.e. when Gwynneth does a 'glaux griven' to the scroom of king Soren).

glauxian brothers

n. a group of male owls who live at the glauxian brothers retreat and devote they're lives to study and helping other owls

glauxian brothers retreat

n. a retreat in the northern kingdoms for male owls who devote their lives to study and help other owls

glauxian sisters

n. similar to glauxian brothers, but they are all female

glauxian sisters retreat

n. similar to glauxian brothers retreat, but for female owls only

gleek

v. to goof off; mess around; as in "gleeking about"

glowworm

n. a particular kind of coal valued for its density of heat

gnaw-wolf

n. (wolf-speak) a deformed wolf in the pack; is expected to use submissive positions, gnaw bones and train for the Watch of the Sacred Ring. The lowest rank in the pack, similar to omega wolves

in reality.

golden rain

n. the owls of Ga'Hoole's word for Summer

gollymope

n. a depressed state or one in such state

goodlight

exclamation what owls say to one another before going to sleep for the day

grackle

v. (wolf-speak) similar to "crackle", but refers to rocks shattering inside volcanoes

graymalkin

n. (wolf-speak) a bad owl that dives for the Ember of Hoole.

Great Ursa

n. polar bears' Higher Being

grog tree

n. a tree where owls come to drink and socialize

grot-ghot

n. (Krakish) native

Guanjho

n. (Jouzhen) vastness

gunden

adj. (Krakish) good

gwuil

n. (Jouzhen) guest

H

hagsfiend

n. surviving crowl with magical powers; now extinct

hagsmire

n. owl hell

hail cusp

n. a furrow in the air where hailstones can form

hireclaw

n. a lone owl that can be recruited for battle for the price of a good set of battle claws

Hoolespyrrs

n. swirling winds over the Sea of Hoolemere

Hoolian

n. the common language of the Southern Kingdoms

hordo

n. (Krakish) snake

hordonphonk

n. (Krakish) supremely beautiful snake

H'ryth

n. (Krakish/Jouzhen) the innermost part of the gizzard; in the Middle Kingdom, the H'ryth is the spiritual leader

hukla, hukla

exclamation (snake-speak) "Young owls will be young owls!"

Hoole

n. The name of the first owl, and of Hoole, the first king of Ga'Hoole - the foster son of Grank and son of H'rath and Siv. Meaning "first of a kind".

I

issen

n. (Krakish) ice

issen bhago

n. (Krakish) pieces of special ice Glauxian Brothers inscribe things on

issen clarren

n. (Krakish) clear ice

issen blauen

n. (Krakish) blue ice, used to make goggles; can also refer to the goggles themselves

issen vintygg

n. (Krakish) deep ice

J

jing jang

n. (Jouzhen) a furrow in the air where hailstones can form, same as Hoolian "hail cusp"

Jouzhen

n. the language of the Middle Kingdom, is most used by Blue Owls

Jouzhenkyn

n. (Jouzhen) Middle Kingdom; The sixth kingdom, located across the sea of vastness

K

kerplonken

adj. (Krakish) all over; broken; useless

Khyre

n. (Krakish/Jouzhen) many faces; as in the "many faces of Glaux"

krall

n. (Krakish) pirate

Krakish

n. the ancient language of the Northern Kingdoms

L

Lapin

n. rabbits' Higher Being

lochinvyrr

n. (Krakish) a code of honor between the hunter and the hunted, where the hunter locks eyes with prey in a form of respect.

Long Night

n. The longest night of the year

Lupus

n. wolves' Higher Being

M

mage

n. an owl or other animal with magic powers

magen

n. good magic

malcadh

n. (wolf-speak) a deformed wolf pup taken away by an Obea and left to die; if it manages to survive and return, it becomes a gnaw wolf. Means 'cursed one'.

milk berry

n. a berry that grows on the great tree, harvested and made into different foods and drinks

mishnacht

v. (Krakish) understand

moon blink

v. to expose for long periods to the full shine of the moon, forcing owl's minds to become confused and incapable of making simple decisions; to destroy an owl's will and individual personality, making him or her perfectly obedient

mooncalf

n. the worst insult a commander can give to a lower-ranking soldier, meaning both idiot and coward

moon scald

v. a process similar to moon blinking, in which an owl is exposed to an enormous amount of light from the moon, which not only has the brainwashing effects of moon blinking, but can also wipe memories

mu

n. a very soft metal that blocks magnetic fields

N

Nachsun, Nynik, Nuftan

exclamation (Krakish) "no, never, no way"

Nacht Ga'

n. a spell cast by the hagsfiends, that freezes the seeds of the Ga' in a gizzard so as to eliminate the powers of this one, and consequently the personality of the owl on which it is launched.

nachtmagen

n. the dark magic of the hagsfiends and vyrwolves

nest-maid

n. a blind snake that does household chores of some owl families, such as ridding the nest of vermin

new

v. (of the moon) to wax; to appear to grow larger in the sky

Nimsy Night

n. the festival held on the shortest night and longest day of the year

Noh

n. (Jouzhen) sea

nooties

n. flavorful nuts that grow on the Great Ga'Hoole Tree

O

owl stone event

n. an event of great significance in the development of a young owl

owlipoppen

n. little owl dolls made from down and molted feathers

P

pheng

adj. (Jouzhen) honored

phonqua

n. (Jouzhen) the sum of all of an owl's past actions; one can have either a good or a bad phonqua; similar to karma

pyte

n. a unit of measurement roughly equal to the wingspan of a Whiskered Screech Owl

punkie night

a celebration celebtrated by owls in the season of the Copper Rose Rain, similar to Halloween.

Q

qui dong

n. (Jouzhen) kite

R

racdrops

exclamation short for raccoon droppings; one of the worst curse words an owl can say

riffle

v. to ruffle one's feathers so as to accentuate the white spots (Spotted Owls only)

ryb

n. teacher

S

schneddenfyrr

n. (Krakish) Nest composed of packed snow and moss, typical of the Northern Kingdoms. Although these are made even with snow, are warm and cozy.

scroom

n. ghost

scroomsaw

n. soul

shatter

v. to expose an owl to flecks under "certain conditions" that cause the owl to become massively disoriented and lose his or her sense of self; the gizzard becomes like a stone, and the owl loses the ability to sort out emotions, which can cause delusions

Short Light

n. in the Northern Kingdoms, the two days surrounding the longest night of the year, when the sun never rises any more than the tiniest bit above the horizon

shred

n. a colliering maneuver, to dart in and out of he edges of the fire

silver rain

n. the owls of Ga'Hoole's word for spring.

skog

n. (Krakish) a singer and storyteller for one of the Northern clans

slink melf

n. (wolf-speak) assassination mission

slipgizzle

n. spy

sliptween

n. a nest-maid snake and member of the harp guild at the Great Tree who leaps from one octave to another while playing the great grass harp

smee hole

n. a natural steam vent in the earth

sprink

v. and exclamation the worst curse word an owl can say

spronk

n. forbidden knowledge

starsight

n. the ability to see the future, and sometimes the present, in dreams using the stars, like ESP

stresschen

adv. (Krakish) originating from; hailing from

strezhing

adv. (Jouzhen) originating from; hailing from; same as Krakish "stresschen"

T

taiga

n. (wolf-speak) teacher

tap

n. to be tapped is to be chosen for a specific chaw

thronkenspeer

n. threat display

trufynkken

adj. (Krakish) drunk

turnfeather

n. owl traitor

turnpelt

n. wolf traitor

turnscale

n. snake traitor

tween time

n. dusk; the time between the last drop of sun and the first shadows in the evening

tweener

n. the evening meal; the first food owls consume after waking

twixt time

n. dawn

W

wet pooper

n. what nest-maid snakes and owls call the birds that do not yarp pellets

white rain

n. the owls of Ga'Hoole's word for Winter.

wilf

v. when an owl becomes frightened and his or her feathers lie flat, appearing smaller

williwaw

n. a sudden violent wind

wind bong

n. (Jouzhen) the last shriek of a mighty wind

Y

ya ni ni

n. the feather of the H'ryth of the Middle Kingdom that sticks up from his head; it is said to help concentration and perception of zi fields

Yarp

v. to throw up; the act of yarping a pellet from the gizzard

yarpie barpies

n. owl diarrhea

yeep

adj. a term used by birds when, in a state of shock and/or fear, a

bird loses its instinct to fly, its wings lock mid-flight, and it suddenly plummets to the ground or in the water, as in "going yeep". Fire blinking often causes owls to go yeep, as well as Twilight's battle cries.

yeepish

adj. the worst insult a commander can give to a lower-ranking soldier, meaning both idiot and coward

yoicks

adj. crazy; loony; out of one's mind

Z

zi field

n. (Jouzhen) a field of energy surrounding every living being

Zong Phong

n. (Jouzhen) also called the River of Wind, the Zong Phong is the air current required to take to reach the Middle Kingdom

_____

WARRIOR GLOSSARY (Yes.... these are from Wiki, so ignore the numbers)

Carrionplace - A Twoleg dump in The Forest Territories that in human language is called the North Allerton Amenity Tip. A part of ShadowClan territory that is a last resource for Fresh Kill in leaf-bare. Is the cause of the Carrionplace Disease.

Crowfood or crow-food – A dead prey animal that has begun to rot; [1] can also be used as an insult[2] (see below).

Cutter – A veterinarian, specifically, though not always, referring to one that spays or neuters cats.[3]

Dirt - Feces.[4]

Fresh-kill – A recently killed prey animal caught for the purpose of consumption.[5] Fresh-kill is hunted by warriors and apprentices, and sometimes elders, and placed on the fresh-kill pile or brought to the elders.[6] Elders, kits, queens, and sick cats eat first, then warriors and apprentices. Extras stay in the fresh-kill pile.[7]

Fourtrees - A place located in the forest territory, where the territory's corners would meet, in which four oaks stood and the Clans would gather in peace every full moon.[8]

Gathering – The monthly meeting of all the Clans when the moon is full, at either Fourtrees or the Island. There is a truce on this night, and no fighting is allowed.[9]

Greenleaf Twolegplace – A place frequented by Twolegs during summer, such as a resort or camping spot near the lake.[10]

Halfbridge – A boat dock; term was first used by Squirrelflight when Brambleclaw's patrol was exploring the new territory in Starlight.[11]

Horseplace – A place where horses are kept, such as ranches and stables. Often refers to the Horseplace on WindClan's territory, where cats such as Daisy, Berrynose, Hazeltail, Mousewhisker, and Smoky come from.[12]

Hunting Patrol – A group of cats hunting for fresh-kill to bring back for their Clan to eat. May fight if there are trespassers.[13]

Kittypet – A domesticated pet cat.[14]

Loner – A cat that lives by itself and doesn't defend its territory.[15]

Making dirt - Defecating.[14]

Monster – A vehicle operated by humans.[16] Often described when cats are near Twolegs/the Thunderpath[17] Motorboats are sometimes referred to as "water-monsters."[18]

Moonpool – The place near the Lake where medicine cats and leaders share tongues with StarClan.[19]

Moonstone – The place in the Forest where medicine cats and leaders shared tongues with StarClan.[20]

Mothermouth - The opening to the cave where the Moonstone is/ was located.[21]

Rogue – A usually hostile cat who does not have a permanent home, roams around, and does not care about crossing Clan boundaries. [22]

Sharing tongues – Cats grooming each other while sharing the latest gossip. A cat lies on the ground, talking, while the other grooms their fur, listening.[23]

She-cat - A female cat.[24]

She-kit - A female kit.

Silver boulder - A boulder that, when the silver disc is pulled off, holds Twoleg rubbish. To Twolegs, they are just trash cans/bins. [25]

Silverpelt – The large swath of stars in the sky[26] (believed in fandom to be the Milky Way). These stars are a direct representation of StarClan.[27]

Silverthorn - Barbed wire.[28]

Smooth boulder-thing - Twoleg ball.[29]

Snowmelt - A term used to describe slush or dirty, melted snow. [30]

Soft boulder - A pillow or cushion.[31]

Sun-drown-place - An ocean to the west of the Clans' territories.[32]

Tree-eater – A bulldozer.[33]

Thunderpath – A paved road with an extremely acrid smell that cars often go across.[16] Windover Road separated ThunderClan and ShadowClan in the original Territories. There is also one in

ThunderClan territory by the lake.[34]

Tom/tomcat - A male cat.[35]

Tom-kit- a male kit.

Twoleg – A human.[24]

Twoleg kit – A human child.[36]

Twoleg nest – A human's house.[37]

Twolegplace – A town, city, or village where Twolegs live.[38]

Time Terms

Newleaf - The season of spring.[39]

Greenleaf - The season of summer.[40]

Leaf-fall - The season of autumn or fall.[41]

Leaf-bare - The season of winter.[16]

Moon - The time between one full moon and the next, spanning about 29 days, a month.[16][9]

Moonhigh - When the moon is the highest in the sky; about midnight.[42]

Moonrise - The time when the moon rises.[43]

Half-moon - About two weeks, half a month.[44]

Quarter-moon - About a week.[45]

Sunhigh - The point during the day when the sun is highest in the sky; noon.[46]

Sunrise - One day in cat time (i.e. One sunrise ago).[47]

Season - A quarter of a year in cat time. Four seasons equal a year.[48]

Heartbeat - A split second.[49]

Claw-moon - When the moon resembles the shape of an unsheathed claw, equivalent to crescent moon.[50]

Sundown - Dusk.[51]

Sunup - Dawn.[51] However, Dawn is still used for example in the phrase "Dawn Patrol."

Distance Terms

Fox-length - About the length of a fox; approximately a yard. (80 cm)[52]

Kittenstep or kitstep - About the length of kit's step; approximately an inch or a half inch. (1.25-2.5 cm)[53]

Tail-length - About the length of a cat's tail; approximately a foot. (30 cm)[54]

Rabbit hop or rabbit length - About a foot and a half away. (45 cm) [55]

Mouse-length - About two or three inches. (5-7.5 cm)[1]

Pawstep - About the length of a grown cat's step, roughly six inches. (15 cm)[56]

Tree-length - About the length of a tree; around 40 to 50 feet. (15 m)[57]

Insults, Exclamations, & Phrases

As easy as swallowing a minnow - A phrase used to indicate easiness of the task.[58]

As much use as a dead fox - A (harsh) insult, meaning the recipient is useless.[59]

Bees in your brain - An exclamation meaning confusion or a cat not making sense. (i.e., You've got bees in your brain!)[60]

Buzzardfood- Alternative of crowfood, used before the start of the Clans. Used in The Sun Trail.[61]

Chickfeed- Alternative of crowfood, used before the start of the Clans. Used in The Sun Trail.[62]

Crowfood - A (harsh) insult comparing the recipient to rotting prey animals (as in I'll turn you into crowfood!), or suggesting that they eat it (as in crowfood-eater).[2]

(You're) crazier than a fox in a fit! - An insult used when a cat (or cats) are acting crazy. Another variation uses "madder" instead of "crazier." Lionblaze uses this to describe Ashfur.[63]

Doesn't matter a whisker/Doesn't catch so much as a whisker - An exclamation meaning the cat does not care, (i.e. it didn't matter a whisker that she didn't share their beliefs) similar to I don't give a mousetail. Or saying that a patrol didn't catch anything.[64]

Doormouse - An expression or exclamation used against a cat who sleeps a lot. Foxpaw is called this by Sandstorm in Eclipse.[65]

Drypaw - A cat that dislikes getting wet, usually used in RiverClan.[66]

Dungface- An (harsh) insult used in Thunder Rising.[67]

Like LionClan/TigerClan - An expression stating that a cat does something very fiercely or well.[68]

Flea-brain - A (friendly, yet harsh) insult. Severity of the insult is almost always decided by tone. [source?]

Fishface, fishfur or fish-breath - An insult used against RiverClan warriors, mainly appears in Bluestar's Prophecy.[69]

Frog-dung - Same as fox-dung, except it's often used in RiverClan. Used in Crookedstar's Promise.[70]

Fox-dung - A (harsh) insult comparing the recipient to fox feces. Also used as an exclamation. (as in That's fox-dung!)[71]

Fox-hearted - An insult meaning cruel, cold-hearted, or evil (as in fox-hearted Twolegs).[72]

Furball - A (friendly, yet harsh) insult. Severity of the insult is almost always decided by tone.[73]

Fuzz-brain - A (friendly, but harsh) insult. Severity of the insult is almost always decided by tone. Used in The Sun Trail by Gray Wing's younger brother, Jagged Peak.[source?]

Great StarClan! - An exclamation used to signify extreme surprise or anger. Similar to Oh my god! in usage and to the fact that they both have mention of a higher force.[74]

Hare-dung - Used as an exclaimation, similar to "mouse-dung". Somewhat like "Darn it!" Used in The Sun Trail. [75]

When hedgehogs will fly - An exclamation style statement that shows disbelief that a certain event will likely occur (as in That will happen when hedgehogs fly), used in many variations. Somewhat like the human phrase, When pigs fly![76]

How in Silverpelt? - An exclamation used meaning "How in the world?" Used in The Sight.[77]

I don't give a mousetail/They wouldn't give a mousetail - An exclamation meaning that the cat does not care. Another variation is I would ___ for a couple of mousetails meaning that they are willing to do the inserted action for no real reward. Can also mean that a cat would be stingy enough not to share a mousetail.[78]

I'd have shredded you into mousedust! - to gravely injure, rip to shreds. Similar to mousemeat. Used by Yellowfang in Into the Wild while intimidating Firepaw.[79]

Make dirt - to use the bathroom, or the dirtplace in warrior terms. [80]

May StarClan light your path/Banish all the fleas from your nest - A friendly term used to tell others they wish them well.[81]

May the Sun warm your back and the fish leap into your paws- A

blessing used in RiverClan used to wish good dreams or, in some instances, to say farewell to a dead cat.[82]

May you find good hunting, swift running, and shelter when you sleep- An ancient farewell used by all the Clans, to say goodbye to loved ones on their way to StarClan.[83]

Minnow-brain - An insult that is friendly but harsh. A RiverClan version of mouse-brain. Used by Curlkit in Mistystar's Omen.[84]

Mouse-brain - A (friendly yet harsh) insult. Severity of the insult is almost always decided by tone.[85]

Mouse-dung - A (somewhat harsh) insult comparing the recipient to mouse feces. Also used as an exclamation (as in Mousedung! That can't be right!). Somewhat like "Darn it!"[86]

Mouse-hearted - An insult that describes one who is cowardly.[87]

Mousefodder - An insult describing that the cat is worthless or a kittypet. Used by Yellowfang in Into the Wild to Firepaw after realizing he was a kittypet.[79]

Once a kittypet, always a kittypet! - A harsh phrase used to describe a cat with kittypet roots. Used by Longtail in Into The Wild on Rusty when he was joining ThunderClan.[88]

(Only) StarClan knows (what) - Sometimes used to answer a question that is impossible to answer. Similar to "Only god knows what," "Only god knows," and "god knows."[89]

Pain in the tail - An insult meaning a cat is irritating or lazy. Used by Leafstar in SkyClan's Destiny about Harveymoon and Macgyver. [90]

Scaredy-mouse! - A similar expression to scaredy-cat, but in cat terms.[91]

Scaredy-sparrow - An expression also similar to scaredy-cat, in cat terms.[92]

Snake-hearted, or Snake-heart- Similar to the term "fox-hearted,"

generally used by RiverClan. Used in Crookedstar's Promise.[93]

Snake-tongue - An insult meaning cold or unfair; similar to "fox-hearted" or "snake-hearted", used by ShadowClan in Night Whispers.[94]

Sorry catches no prey or Sorry fills no bellies - Means cats can be sorry, but that will not change the past. [95]

StarClan's kits! – An exclamation of surprise or disbelief. Sometimes used as an exclamation if a cat is hurt. Used by Ivypool in Fading Echoes.[96]

Tabbies don't change their stripes - means that a cat doesn't change their nature. Equivalent to "a leopard can't change his spots."[97]

What in StarClan's name?- A exclamation similar to "What on earth?" or "What in the world?"[98]

That's a load of badger droppings - A harsh exclamation saying that something is nonsense.[99]

Thistles and thorns - Used to describe bad luck (as in: Thistles and thorns! I blew it!); similar to "Darn it" or "mouse-dung."[100]

Thundercat - Used by ShadowClan to describe a ThunderClan cat. Used in Night Whispers.[101]

You fight/hunt like a kittypet! - An expression used to insult or tease a cat who fights/hunts poorly.[102]

Who made dirt in his/her fresh kill/nest?- A phrase to describe a cranky or suddenly moody cat, as used in The Sign of the Moon.[103]

Would've made mousemeat out of you! - To badly injure, rip to shreds. Similar to mousedust. Used by Graypaw in Into the Wild describing how dangerous a fox could be.

Frog-dirt and Fish-guts - Used in RiverClan, has the same meaning as thistles and thorns, used in Crookedstar's Promise.[104]

Rabbit-chasers - A less harsh insult used in ShadowClan to describe WindClan. Used by Rowankit in Yellowfang's Secret. [105]

Who ruffled their fur?- A similar way of saying "who got under their skin?" But in cat terms. Used by Lionblaze in The Fourth Apprentice.[source?]

Rabbit-brain- An insult that is friendly but harsh. A WindClan version of mouse-brain. Used by Stagpaw in Tallstar's Revenge [106]

Living Spaces

Camp - The place where a Clan makes their permanent home.[107]

Leader's den - The den in camp that belongs to the Clan leader. [108]

Medicine cat's den - The den in camp that belongs to the Clan's medicine cat and his or her apprentice.[109] Sometimes referred to as the medicine den.

Warriors' den - The den in camp that is shared between the warriors and the deputy of that Clan.[110]

Apprentices' den - The den in camp that is shared between the apprentices of that Clan.[111]

Elders' den - The den in camp that is shared between the elders of that Clan.[108]

Nursery - The den in camp that is shared by the queens and kits of that Clan.[23]

Dirtplace - The place near the camp where cats go to urinate or excrete.

Fresh-kill pile - The place, usually in the center of the camp,[7] where the warriors drop the prey they caught while hunting, so it is easily accessible to all the cats in the Clan.[112]

Clan Ranks

Kit - A kitten younger than six moons.[113]

Apprentice - A cat at least six moons old, and training to be a warrior (or a Medicine cat.)[114]

Warrior - A mature cat who has completed his or her warrior training.[115] A she-cat is considered a warrior when she is not currently expecting or nursing a tom's kits.[116]

Mentor - A cat who is currently training an apprentice.[117]

Queen - A she-cat with kits to take care of or who is pregnant with kits, or stays in the nursery helping other queens even though they have no kits.[118] (i.e. Daisy, Ferncloud)

Elder - Cats who cannot hunt or fight anymore,[6] sometimes due to injury (Stonepelt),[119] loss of sight (Longtail),[120] sickness (Heavystep),[121] or are just too old to do their warrior duties. They are treated with great respect in the Clan. The apprentices in the Clan take fresh kill to them, pick out their fleas, and change their bedding.[122]

Medicine cat - A cat who heals injuries and/or illnesses, who is skilled with herbs, leaves and natural cures[123] and sometimes receives special signs or prophecies from StarClan.[124]

Deputy - A warrior who is second in command to the leader, helping the leader in their tasks and replacing them after their death or resignment.They organize patrols and make reports to the leader,and are known to be frequently given apprentices.

Leader - A cat who controls the entire Clan. A leader is granted nine lives by StarClan so they "can be first in every battle and last to take a piece of fresh-kill" basically giving them extra time to serve and lead their Clan.

TRIBE GLOSSARY(although they won't come in until much later in the series)

Beetle-brain – Friendly insult; similar to mouse-brain.

Caught-prey – A dead prey animal caught for the purpose of

consumption; similar to fresh-kill.

Time of Freed Water– The season of spring, known to the forest Clans as newleaf.

Time of Frozen Water – The season of winter, known to the forest Clans as leaf-bare.

Tribe of Endless Hunting - Similar to StarClan, these are the Tribe's ancestors.

Giving of close comfort - Act of cats grooming each other; similar to sharing tongues.

Yes, these are from wiki... so if there's any numbers, just ignore them

Allegiances

THUNDERCLAN

Leader: Squirrelstar-dark ginger she-cat with green eyes

Deputy: Ivypool-silver-and-white tabby she-cat with dark blue eyes

Medicine Cat: Jayfeather-gray tabby tom with blind blue eyes (Apprentice: Cloudpaw)

Leafpool-light brown tabby she-cat with amber eyes

Warriors:

Brackenfur-golden brown tabby tom

Cloudtail-long-haired white tom with blue eyes (Apprentice: Hollypaw)

Brightheart-white she-cat with ginger patches

Thornclaw-golden brown tabby tom

Spiderleg-long-limbed black tom with brown underbelly and amber eyes

Birchfall-light brown tabby tom (Apprentice: Fernpaw)

Whitewing-white she-cat with green eyes

Berrynose-cream-colored tom

Mousewhisker-gray-and-white tom

Cinderheart-gray tabby she-cat

Lionblaze-golden tabby tom with amber eyes

Dovewing-pale gray she-cat with blue eyes (Apprentice: Thornpaw)

Rosepetal-dark cream she-cat

Poppyfrost-tortoiseshell she-cat

Briarlight-dark brown she-cat with sky blue eyes, paralyzed in her hindquarters

Blossomfall-tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat (Apprentice: Sorrelpaw)

Bumblestripe-very pale gray tom with black stripes

Cherryfall-ginger she-cat

Molewhisker-brown-and-cream tom

Stormcloud- gray tabby tom (Apprentice: Flamepaw)

Amberfrost- pale ginger she-cat

Dewfang-gray and white tom

Snowpelt-white, fluffy tom

Lilyheart-tortoiseshell-and-white she-cat

Apprentices:

Hollypaw-black she-cat with green eyes, raven black wings

Fernpaw-pale gray tom, amber eyes

Sorrelpaw-golden tabby tom with blue eyes

Thornpaw-dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes, one white paw

Flamepaw-ginger tom with amber eyes

Cloudpaw- ginger she-cat with white splotches and green eyes

Queens:

Daisy-cream long-furred cat from the horseplace

Elders:

Purdy-plump tabby former loner with a gray muzzle

Graystripe-long-haired gray tom

Sandstorm-pale ginger she-cat with green eyes

Millie-pale gray she-cat

SHADOWCLAN

Leader: Rowanstar-ginger tom

Deputy: Crowfrost-black-and-white tom

Medicine Cat: Littlecloud-very small tabby tom

Warriors:

Tawnypelt-tortoiseshell she-cat with green eyes

Owlclaw-light brown tabby tom (Apprentice: Beetlepaw)

Scorchfur-dark gray tom

Tigerheart-dark brown tabby tom (Apprentice: Flamepaw)

Dawnpelt-cream furred she-cat

Ferretclaw-black-and-gray tom

Pinenose-black she-cat

Stoatfur-tortoiseshell and white she-cat

Grassblaze-pale brown tabby she-cat

Spiketail-dark brown tom

Apprentices:

Flamepaw- cream tom with blue eyes

Beetlepaw- black she-cat

Queens:

Snowbird-pure white she-cat

Elders:

Snaketail-dark brown tom with tabby-striped tail

Whitewater-white she-cat with long fur, blind in one eye

Ratscar-brown tom with long scar across his back

Oakfur-small brown tom

Smokefoot-black tom

Kinkfur-tabby she-cat, with long fur that sticks out at all angles

Ivytail-black, white, and tortoiseshell she-cat

WindClan

Leader: Harestar-brown-and-white tom

Deputy: Crowfeather-dark gray tom

Medicine Cat: Kestrelflight-mottled gray tom

Warriors:

Nightcloud-black she-cat

Gorsetail-very pale gray-and-white tom with blue eyes

Weaselfur-ginger tom with white paws

Leaftail-dark tabby tom with amber eyes

Emberfoot-gray tom with two dark paws

Breezepelt-black tom with amber eyes

Furzepelt-gray-and-white she-cat

Crouchfoot-ginger tom (Apprentice: Beepaw)

Larkwing-pale brown tabby she-cat

Sedgewhisker-light brown tabby she-cat (Apprentice: Wolfpaw)

Slightdash-black tom with flash of white on his chest

Featherspring-gray tabby she-cat

Hoottail-dark gray tom

Heathertail-light brown she-cat with blue eyes

Apprentices:

Wolfpaw- tom with different shades of brown covering his pelt, blue eyes

Beepaw- yellow tabby she-cat

Queens:

-

Elders:

Whiskernose-light brown tom

Whitetail-small white she-cat

A/N: THIS IS NOT WHERE IT ENDS. Wattpad is being ridiculous right now. If the whole thing is showing up for you, ignore this note

RIVERCLAN

Leader: Mistystar-gray she-cat with blue eyes

Deputy: Reedwhisker-black tom

Medicine Cat: Mothwing-dappled golden she-cat

Willowshine-gray tabby she-cat

Warriors:

Mintfur-light gray tabby tom

Minnowtail-dark gray she-cat

Mallownose-light brown tabby tom

Grasspelt-light brown tom

Duskfur-brown tabby she-cat

Mosspelt-tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes

Shimmerpelt-silver she-cat

Lakeheart-gray tabby she-cat

Heronwing-dark gray-and-black tom

Lizardscale-light brown tom

Havenflower-black-and-white she-cat

Perchfur-gray-and-white she-cat

Queens:

Icewing-white she-cat with blue eyes

Petalfur-gray-and-white she-cat (Mother of Mallownose's kits: Carpkit-dark gray tom, and Streamkit-white she-kit)

Elders:

Pouncetail-ginger-and-white tom

Pebblefoot-mottled gray tom

Rushtail-light brown tabby toms

THE GA'HOOLE TREE

King: Hoole- large Spotted Owl (Teacher Of The Colliering Chaw)

Queen: Emerilla- Spotted Owl

Prince: H'rathruyan -Spotted Owl, just began to fly

Princess: Rachael-female Spotted Owl

Parliament:

Phineas-male Pygmy Owl

Theo-Great Horned Owl (Teacher of the Smithing Chaw)

Lord Tobyfyor-male Barn Owl

Lord Garthnore-male Snowy Owl (teacher of Search And Rescue Chaw)

Lady Helling-female Elf Owl

Lord Vladkyn-male Screech Owl

Sir Bors-male Eagle Owl (teacher of the Navigation Chaw)

Strix Strumajen-male Spotted Owl (Teacher of the Weather Chaw)

Other Owls That Will Be Important:

Joss- Whiskered Screech Owl

Ice-female Snowy Owl (teacher of Basic Combat)

Kallik-female Barn Owl

Tammi-female Elf Owl

Owen-male Great Horned Owl

Matty-male Masked Owl

Felix-male Spotted Owl

Prologue

[image]

Squirrelflight recieving her first life -->

There was a cry of utter terror.

A feather floated to the ground, covered in blood.

"Cowards!" A large great horned owl yelled, swiping his bare talons across a screech owl's chest.

The screech drew back, before going in again, dealing a death blow to his oponent's head.

The owl fell to the ground, his eyes forever full of fear.

The Screech turned to the hollow. The owlet, who hadn't even shed his down fluff, was only protected by a feeble nurse maid snake.

However, the snake was brave. She rose up, half of her body off of the ground. "Get back, foul beast!" She hissed, blind eyes narrowing.

The screech chuckled, before bashing the snake on the head. Her brain popped, exploding on to the owlet.

The owlet shrieked in mortal terror, desperately pecking at the owl's takin as it reached in.

But the screech ignored his cries, and snatched him by the right wing, not even bothering to carry him the comfortable way.

He then flew off into the night.

—

Meanwhile, two cats were padding down a path to a beautiful pool, that was glimmering from the moonlight. One of the cats was dark ginger with bright green eyes, and the other was a skinny, blind

gray tabby.

The blind cat, Jayfeather, flicked his tail.

'Lay down by the water, and take a drink." He commanded, sitting down beside his companion. Squirrelfight nodded, doing as he said. She laid down, waiting for sleep to overtake her.

Jayfeather sighed. "Stay still, Squirrelfight." He said. "Sleep will come faster that way."

It seemed to take forever, but eventually, Squirrelflight found herself in a grassy clearing, four giant trees surrounded her. Squirrelflight gasped. *Fourtrees!*

She watched the sky as the stars began to swirl, before rushing to the ground. As it did, nine starry cats padded from the stars, their heads lifted high. A ray of sun shined down on Squirrelflight, illuminated her dark ginger fur into a gold color.

A large dark brown tabby tom stepped forward, amber eyes bright. "Welcome, Squirrelflight." He greeted. Squirrelflight choked.

"Bramblestar..."she whispered to her mate. He had barely been ThunderClan's leader for four seasons before his heart was ripped out by an Eagle Owl.

Bramblestar purred. He stepped forward, resting his head against Squirrelflight's. "With this life, I give you honour. May you always be able to do the right thing, no matter what the odds."

A flash of pain coursed through the ginger cat, and she had to sink her claws into to the ground to hold back a screech. *Do I really have to do this nine times!?* she thought.

Bramblestar gazed at her lovingly. "I love you." he whispered, before padding into the group.

A gray cat with darker gray speckles took his place, his blue eyes bright. "A-Ashfur?" Squirrelfight said incredulously. *I thought he hated me!*

As if reading her mind, Ashfur gave a small smile. "I'm sorry, Squirrelflight... I was wrong to try to get revenge." He pressed his nose to her. "With this life, I give you forgiveness. No matter what a cat does, if they are sorry for it, do not hold it against them."

A sense of peace washed over Squirrelfight. This must be, she figured, what it feels like to let a grudge go.

Ashfur walked away. A midnight black she-cat with bright green eyes bounded towards her.

"Hollyleaf!" Squirrelfight said to her adopted daughter. "Oh, Hollyleaf, it's marvelous to see you!"

Hollyleaf's eyes twinkled. "As with you, Squirrelflight." She touched her nose to Squirrelfight's. "With this life, I give you loyalty. Never stray from the Warrior Code."

It felt like she was being struck by lightning. Squirrelflight was panting as th next cat came forward. Squirrelfight didn't recognize the gray and white tom.

"I am Cloudstar." He explained. "The former leader of SkyClan... the fifth clan that was chased out of the forest." Squirrelfight's eyes widned. There was a fifth clan!?

"With this life," Cloudstar began. "I give you compassion. Remember, although we are separated by borders, the four clans are united."

This life felt like water was splashing around her fur, cold but soothing.

A blue gray she-cat stepped up. It took Squirrelfight a moment to see that this was Bluestar, the leader of ThunderClan before Firestar, her father.

Bluestar touched her head to Squirrelflight's. "WIth this life, I give you faith." she said. "Trust your warrior ancestors, let them guide you when all seems dark, and honor them with your loyalty for all your lives."

With this life, Squirrelflight felt a spark of hope in her chest. *Whatever happens, with StarClan, the clans will survive.*

A silver she-cat with blue eyes bounded towards her, a spring in her step. Squirrelfight purred in happiness.

"Feathertail!" she greeted her old friend. Feathertail smiled.

"Squirrelpaw!" she said cheerfully. "Although, I suppose you're Squirrelstar now." She touched her nose to Squirrelflight's head. "StarClan did not tell me to save the Tribe Of Rushing Water. Although StarClan is wise, you must trust your insticts as well."

Move! A thought roared in Squirrelflight's head, and she jumped to the left as a blast of lightning struck the spot the had been. Her heart pounded in her chest.

A beautiful white she-cat strode towards her. Squirrelflight was about to ask who she was, but an elated voice answered her question.

"Half Moon!" Jayfeather yowled as he dashed across the clearing from where he was watching, love in his blue eyes. She had never seen the medicine cat look so happy. The two intertwined their tails, purring. Squirrelfight's ear twitched.

I never knew Jayfeather's type was dead cats.

The two broke apart. Squirrelflight saw Half Moon mutter something in his ear, and Jayfeather reluctantly nodded, stepping back.

Half Moon continued to Squirrelflight. "With this life, I give you love." She said. She didn't elaborate, but Squirrelfight felt a raging fire in her belly, which Squirrelfight recognized as a mother's desire to protect her kits.

A large dark ginger tom with massive white paws was next. "I am Thunder..star." He added, as if he had just remembered the last part of his name. "The original leader of ThunderClan."

"I-It's an honour to meet you." Squirrelfight replied, happiness

fluttering in her chest. *Wow! One of the most famous cats in the history of the clans came to give me a life?*

Thunderstar touched noses with her. "With this life, I give you bravery." he mewed. "May you always do what it takes to keep ThunderClan safe." Squirrelfight suddenly felt like she could take on all of LionClan single pawed The feeling passed, though, as a familiar striking ginger tom with green eyes strode forward, pride in his gaze.

"Firestar!" Squirrelflight cried, burying her face in her father's pelt. Firestar purred.

"Now, now, Squirrely... you need your final life."

Squirrelflight stepped back, eager to know what life her father would bestow upon her. However, it wasn't what she imagined.

"With this life, I give you clairvoyance." he said. "May you always know what your clan mates need you to do for them."

As Squirrelfight took this life, the StarClan cats began to cheer. "Squirrelstar! Squirrelstar! Squirrelstar!"

The StarClan cats began to fade, all except one. Ashfur padded towards her. "Squirrelstar," he began. "I have a prophecy for you."

Squirrelstar blinked. A prophecy, already? "Go on..." she said slowly.

Ashfur's eyes glowed a brilliant blue as he spoke. *"Through the fire, an Angel will rise, and all will be saved."*

He began to dim as Squirrelflight's eyes widened. "Wait!" She yowled. "What does that mean!?"

Thunder Rising

[image]

Hollypaw (Without the wings) -->

"Let all those old enough to catch their own prey join beneath the Highledge for a clan meeting!" A voice echoed around the hollow.

Cats of all colors padded towards her, stopping whatever they were doing. Squirrelstar peered down with pride in her eyes.

"As you know," she began, "It has been a harsh time for ThunderClan. First the Great Battle, then the greencough outbreak, the flood, and the death of our previous leader, Bramblestar... however, ThunderClan, we are strong! We move forward!"

The Great Battle was a gruesome, horrible battle. Dead cats came from the Dark Forest, murdering and slaughtering their former clanmates. The clan cats managed to defeat them, but just barely.

Greencough was a deadly sickness that had raged through the camp, taking the life of three ThunderClan warriors.

And the flood. The entire hollow had flooded with water, so it looked like 'bowl', as kittypets would say.

However, the flood was two moons ago. The hollow was not completely mud-free, but the cats no longer how to lick themselves clean every five heartbeats.

Below Highledge, were three kits, their fur neatly groomed. There was a dark brown tabby tom with amber eyes, with one white paw. There was a ginger tom with the same amber eyes, and a white she-kit with bright green eyes and ginger splotches. These were Squirrelstar and Bramblestar's kits.

"Thornkit," Squirrelstar began, gesturing to the brown tabby. "You have reached your sixth moon, and it is time for you to be

apprenticed. From this moment on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Thornpaw." Her green gaze scanned the clearing, before landing on a pale gray she-cat with blue eyes. "Dovewing, you have served your clan well, and we honour your courage and hunting skills. You had a wonderful mentor in Lionblaze, and I hope you will pass on those skills to Thornpaw."

Both of their eyes shining, Thornpaw and Dovewing touched noses.

Squirrelstar purred. She gazed at the ginger tom. "Flamekit, you have also reached your sixth moon. From this day until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Flamepaw." She looked at a gray tabby tom. "Stormcloud, I myself trained you. Although you were not born here, you are as skilled as any cat here. I trust you will be a marvelous mentor to Flamepaw."

Mentor and apprentice touched noses, before sitting down beside Dovewing and Thornpaw.

Now, there was only the white she-kit, who was clawing at the ground impatiently. Squirrelstar purred in amusement. "Now, Cloudkit, like your brothers, you have also reached the age of apprentices... and until you recieve your permanant name, your will be Cloudpaw." She met Jayfeather's blind gaze. "Jayfeather, Cloudkit has told me she wishes to become a medicine cat. Do you accept her as your apprentice."

Jayfeather nodded. "Yes, Squirrelstar."

Squirrelstar's tail curled in happiness. "Very well. I know you will teach her to become the best medicine cat ThudnerClan has ever seen!"

Once Jayfeather and Cloudpaw had touched noses, the cats broke into a cheer.

"Thornpaw! Flamepaw! Cloudpaw! Thornpaw! Flamepaw! Cloudpaw!"

The only cat not cheering whole heartedly was the black she-cat in the back. She had startingly green eyes, but that wasn't what was

different about her... she had full size, raven black wings.

Hollypaw was not sure why she had them. Neither was any other cat.

Soon, once the cats had finished congratulating the two apprentices, Hollypaw's mentor, a senior fluffy white warrior named Cloudtail, trotted towards her.

"Come on, Hollypaw!" He said, obviously avoiding looking at her wings. "Let's go train with Fernpaw and Birchfall!" Fernpaw was Hollypaw's brother, and Birchfall was his mentor.

Hollypaw nodded, rising to her paws. She was careful to keep her wings folded close to her flanks, wanted to keep them as invisible as possible.

Her and Cloudtail padded to the training hollow, which was a sandy dip in the ground, in silence. The swkwardness in the air was so thick you could claw it in half. They reached the sandy hollow, and Hollypaw spotted the two cats waiting for them.

The pale gray tom with amber eyes that was Fernpaw narrowed his eyes as he saw his sister. Fernpaw hadn't been the same ever since he'd found out about her extra limbs. Her other brother, Sorrelpaw, had been much more accepting, however.

Birchfall, the light brown tom, dipped his head at Birchfall, then straightened up. "Okay, you two," He began. "Today, we'll be practicing the Leap-And-Hold."

Fernpaw and Hollypaw sat down, but Fernpaw made sure to stay as far away from Hollypaw as he could.

"It's a great move to practice on larger warriors." Cloudtail said.

"And foxes!" Birchfall chimed in.

"The trick is," The white Warrior continued after flicking the younger cat with his tail. "To hang on by their shoulder blades, sinking your claws in. But you have to watch out so you can jump off if they try to roll over on top of you."

"And while you're up there," Birchfall added. "Try to rip their eyelids and scratch out their eyes."

Hollypaw curled her nose. "Ew."

Cloudtail turned around so the move could be demonstrated. Birchfall creeped forward, waggled his haunches, and sprang. Cloudtail let out a yowl of mock surprise, before running around, trying to buck Birchfall of.. However, Birchfall held on strong, swiped sheathed claws across Cloudtail's eyes. The older cat started to roll over, but Birchfall jumped off in the nick of time.

"Now you two try!" Cloudtail huffed. "Fernpaw, you jump on Hollypaw."

Fernpaw glanced at his sister's wings, but made no move to protest. He copied what Birchfall did, digging his claws into Hollypaw's skin painfully. Hollypaw hissed in pain, before trying to buck him off by kicking out with her back legs. As she did, she accidentally flapped a wing, and Fernpaw was sent flying.

"Fernpaw!" Hollypaw yowled, the pain in her shoulder forgotten as she dashed over to her brother, who's leg looked bent the wrong way.

Fernpaw glared at her. "Don't touch me!!" He screeched. Hollypaw froze. "Do you see what you did!?!? You've heard the stories about Cinderpelt! I'm gonna be a cripple!!"

"Fernpaw, just calm down-" Cloudtail began, but Fernpaw interrupted him. "

"JAYFEATHER ALREADY HAS AN APPRENTICE!!!! I CAN'T EVEN BE A MEDICINE CAT, YOU FREAK OF NATURE!!!"

Fernpaw was a drama cat.

Hollypaw's mouth was moving, but no sound was coming out. She finally settled for just shaking her head, her eyes glossy with tears.

"Sorry." She muttered, before dashing into the forest, taking off into the air.

Now, she wasn't so faint hearted that she left after this one incident, no. It had been her that had sent Millie to the Elder's Den after she had tripped her wing one of her wings. SHe knew she could hurt cats she loved. So she had to leave.

Her flying was sloppy, but Lionblaze had forced her to practice a couple of times, so she could lift herself into the air. However, she knew she couldn't fly for long distances. She'd have to stop soon.

And then find somewhere else to live.

Hollypaw collapsed to the ground, panting. It was tiring to use her wings.

She sniffed as the smell of smoke filled her nostrils. She stood up, something in her belly telling her to follow the smell.

She saw the fire; it wasn't a big one, just a little bush fire. But Hollypaw was captivated by the flames. She could see pictures in them.

At first, Hollypaw only saw an owl carrying a bucket of coals. But that faded, and the flames burned bright as a massive tree appeared in the flickering fire. Hollypaw leaned closer, the flames almost touching her face.

To soon, though, it started to pour. The rain quickly extinguished the fire, but Hollypaw had seen what she was supposed to.

She needed to find that tree.

Tigerheart's Wish

[image]

What Hollypaw sees in the fire -->

Hollypaw was in the middle of ShadowClan territory.

It was still pouring, and it had even started to hail.

But she didn't know how to get out, and her wings were too tired to fly.

"Mouse dung..." She muttered. "How am I supposed to get out of here...."

"Maybe by leaving?"

Hollypaw whirled around to see a large dark brown tabby tom with green eyes glaring at her, his tail tip twitching in annoyance.

"Honestly." The cat sighed. "It's always ThunderClan she-cats that tresspass..."

"Look," Hollypaw started. "I'm really sorry, I left ThunderClan, then I think StarClan sent me a message, and then my wings got tired, and now-"

"We know about the wings, Hollypaw." The cat interrupted. "You're kinda famous around the lake, and we figured you'd leave your clan sooner or later... you can go and I won't stop you." He had to yell over the pounding rain, just as Hollypaw was.

Hollypaw bit her lip. The storm wasn't going to let up anytime soon, but Hollypaw hated asking for help. However, she needed to get to that tree, and if she had a warm place to stay, she would be able to get up earlier.

"Er, will Rowanstar let me stay for a night?" She asked. The cat narrowed his eyes.

"I'm not sure." He answered honestly. "Can't hurt to try, though."

Hollypaw flattened her ears, narrowing her eyes in an effort to keep water out of her cranium. "Thanks, okay."

The cat nodded, telling her his name was Tigerheart before leading her deeper into the pines.

Tigerheart broke into a run, and Hollypaw did the same as the hail got bigger. After what seemed like a lifetime, they reached a circle of brambles in a small hollow.

A cream colored she-cat narrowed her eyes, a growl rising in the back of her throat. "Tigerheart, why did you bring a ThunderClan cat into camp!?"

"She was in the middle of the hail because she was chased out of ThunderClan, Dawn." Tigerheart replied. "What was I supposed to do?"

"She can fly, mousebrain." The brown warrior Owlclaw grumbled.

Hollypaw's fur spiked up along her back at their hostility. She wasn't expecting a warm welcome, but....

"What is the meaning of this?" A large brown tom stalked out of his den.

Tigerheart straightened up. "Rowanstar, Hollypaw needed a place to stay..."

Rowanstar cut him off. "Tigerheart, no. The two-legs have just dissappeared, so we need to focus on stocking up food, not taking care of a bird apprentice."

"So what, are you gonna just throw her out in the hail!?" Tigerheart challenged. "She's a kit, Rowanstar!!"

"She's related to *Jayfeather*." Dawnpelt sneered. "Why should we give her shelter?"

Dawnpelt had a grudge against the ThunderClan medicine cat for

murdering her's and Tigerheart's brother, Flametail.... when in reality, Jayfeather had just failed to save him.

"He's right, Rowanstar." Tawnypelt, a tawny she-cat, piped up. "She's barely out of the nursery."

Rowanstar glared at her, and Tigerheart stiffened, as did Dawnpelt.

"Fine." The ShadowClan leader finally accepted Hollypaw's request. "One night. She leaves at sun high tomorrow."

Tigerheart nodded. He gestured for Hollypaw to follow him, and they both padded towards a fallen pine tree.

"This is the Prisnor's Den." He explained. "More than likely no other cats will let you sleep in their dens, so you can stay here. I'll stay with you."

As Tigerheart padded towards the medicine den to get some moss, Hollypaw fluffed out her wings, trying to get them to dry. As she did, she began thinking.

"Why is he being so nice to me?" She muttered. "I mean, I'm not his kin... and ThunderClan is ShadowClan's main rival...."

She asked him this as he came back in with a mouthful of moss and another bundle tucked under his chin.

"I knew a ThunderClan cat once." Was all he said before starting to work on their nests.

Once he was finished, the two cats settled down. Feeling strangely comfortable with him, Hollypaw nestled into his flank, and closed her eyes.

Hollypaw blinked open her eyes, looking around, and her jaw dropped.

Owls surrounded her. They were fighting each other, strange contraptions around their talons that looked sharper then any cats claws.

"To me, Guardians!" A Spotted Owl hooted, the contraption around his

feet gleaming in the bright moonlight.

"To Hoole!" A Great Horned screeched, and a Pygmy Owl echoed him.

Hollypaw flew into the air as she saw the owl they called 'Hoole' get his wing almost ripped off. However, Hoole dodged at the last second, burying his claws into the owl's stomach.

Hollypaw looked down, and saw her own paws fitted with the metal claws.

"Hollypaw, catch!" Hollypaw caught a blazing coal in her paw as a reflex. Somehow, it didn't hurt. She looked at the owl that had tossed her the coal, and met the gaze of a different Spotted Owl. His own talon was holding a coal, and he threw another two her, which she caught as well, the claws enhancing her ability to hold things in her paws.

"Rapid fire!" He yelled, and flung a coal at a Great Gray, who screeched as his wing caught fire.

Hollypaw flew upwards, aiming a coal towards a Barn Owl. It landed right in its eye, and he screamed in agony as he fell into the lake below.

The Spotted Owl and Hollypaw noticed four owls flying towards them, and they both flew towards each other, back to back. The owl had already thrown his last coal, and Hollypaw used her's to drive one of the oncoming owls away. But the remaining three still attacked.

They didn't even have to look at each other to know what the other was doing. Hollypaw used the claws to decapitate a Screech, and her owl ripped off the wing of a Masked Owl. Finally, there was only a Greater Sooty Owl left.

Hollypaw and the owl exchanged a glance. Then, the owl flew above the Sooty and Hollypaw below. They both shot towards the owl, her ally ripping him open from above and Hollypaw from below. Paws and talons soaked in blood, they watched the Sooty, who they had cut into three pieces, land in the lake with a splash.

"JUST DIE ALREADY!!!" A voice screeched, and the pair whirled around as a massive Great Gray flew towards them, the tips of his metal claws glowing red hot.

There wasn't any time to dodge. The fire claws were just about to rip open her skull, when...

Hollypaw's head shot up. Her fur was slicked with sweat. At that moment, Tigerheart walked in with a mouse.

"Some dream you had there." He commented as he sropped the prey at her paws. "You kept saying something about coals and birds."

Hollypaw didn't answer as she devoured the thrush. She looked at the sky as she padded to the entrance of the den. "It's almost sun high."

Tigerheart nodded. "Yeah, I let you sleep in so you could save some of your energy, but now I guess I should escort you to the border... the one where there isn't claimed territory." he added quickly as Hollypaw opened her jaws to beg him not to take her back to ThunderClan.

Tigerheart led her out of camp, ignoring the calls of 'good riddance' and 'hope you fall off a cliff and land in a pile of dirt and then catch on fire'.

Tigerheart was silent, and then he asked, "Hey, do you know Dovewing?" He shook his head. "Stupid question, of course you know Dovewing."

"Why?"

Tigerheart's ear twitched. "I-I, well, er," He sighed. "You're leaving now, so I suppose it wouldn't hurt... I need to get it off my chest anyhow..." He met Hollypaw's green gaze with his own. "I, well, I used to be in love with her... still am, sorta. We used to meet up at the border... until she decided it wasn't for the best." He sighed again. "I guess I just wish I could feel love again."

Hollypaw's jaw dropped. It was hard to imagine Dovewing, the cat who second guesses catching prey close to the border, used to have a forbidden relationship with a ShadowClan cat.

Tigerheart unsheathed his claws as he shook water from his pelt. The rain had let up some, but there was still a drizzle.. but it clearly

wasn't as bad, judging by the fiery tree up ahead.

Hollypaw looked at it, and just like last time, imaged swam in the fire.

Tigerheart was about to say something, until he saw that she was entranced by the flames. He was silent. He had been with his brother, Flametail, enough before he died to know whenever a cat was having a vision.

Hollypaw could see two cats sitting on the outlook of a cliff. Tigerheart was sitting by a familiar gray and white she-cat with blue eyes, looking at her with love in his eyes. Behind them, Hollypaw could see the outline of a pale gray she-cat looking on approvingly.

Hollypaw looked away. "Don't worry." she said. "Your wish will be granted."

Royalty Meet Warrior

[image]

King Hoole -->

Meanwhile, in a ridiculously gigantic tree with countless hollows, a Spotted Owl was building a fire.

You could tell he was a seasoned fighter, from the scars covering his body and the battle claws he wore on his talons.

King Hoole, for that was his name, finished the fire, and perched beside it. His brown eyes hungrily looked into the flames.

He began to see images, images unlike he had seen before, which had mostly been this tree and evil demon-like owls called *hagsfiends. 'Demon-'like' was not an adjective to describe their cruelty; oh now, they looked as though they were part crow!

The images were of a cat. She was pitch black, which was strange to see considering images were mostly the color of fire, red, orange, and yellow, sometimes with white.

Yet, this cat was pitch black, and her wings were no exception. King Hoole's first thoughts were *hagsfiend*! But that was impossible, for cats didn't have hagsfiends... right?

There was more evidence that she was not a hagsfiend, though. She had the eye color of a Dire Wolf, and it looked like she was fighting by King Hoole's son, Prince H'rathruyan. They were both fighting fiercely against some horrible monster, with the shape of a wolf's body, but it had stripes, pointed ears, and wings.

The battle scene faded, and King Hoole saw that she was in one of his own *colliering chaws!

And she was a natural.

She was expertly flying through the flames, catching live coals in

her jaws in her paws, which were adorned with specially designed battle claws.

That scene dimmed as well, and the next one showed the cat looking nervous, and facing off with... Princess Rachael.

"Great *Glaux!" King Hoole exploded as he remembered he had sent his children off into the Sea Of Hoolemere to practice navigating through fog.

He flew out of the hollow top speed, going to search for his children and this heroic cat.

—

Three moons after ShadowClan, Hollypaw was flying over open water. She though it was a lake, but it could be an ocean, judging by how big it was.

She had gotten remarkably better at flying over the past sunrises, although she had still seen a sparrow overtake her a couple of hours ago.

It was getting really misty, too.... she was trying to find a place to stop and rest, but she couldn't see anything through the fog, and she was scared that if she dove beneath it, the waves would suck her under.

Her wings were starting to ache, though.

"Come on!!" She yelled into the fog. "There has to be at least one rock, or island, or *something* out here!!"

Meanwhile, two Spotted Owls were on their second flight.

"This is thicker than Theo!" The darker male grunted as he narrowed his eyes, referring to the blacksmith's recent weight gain. His sister glared at him.

"H'rathruyan!" She scolded. "Don't speak like that about Theo!!"

H'rathruyan rolled his eyes. "Like you don't think the same, Rach."

Rachael huffed.

H'rathruyan frowned before Rachael could fire back a retort. "Hey... do you hear that?"

Rachael cocked her head, turning her ear slit to where his brother was looking. She nodded. "Yeah... sounds like someone needs help."

H'rathruyan flew a bit faster. "Let's go!" He yelled over his shoulder. Rachael gasped.

"H'rathruyan! We've only been in one Weather Lesson!! What are you doing!?"

But H'rathruyan had his father's heroic side. He followed the whooshing of wind under feathers, and stopped face to face with... *a cat*!?

"Great Glaux!" H'rathruyan yelled at the same time Hollypaw shouted, "Great *StarClan!"

"Y-You have wings!" H'rathruyan yelled.

"Where did you come from!?" Hollypaw yelled in reply.

They both had accents foreign to each other. In ways twolegs like yourself could understand, cats sounded like they had a British accent, and owls sounded Russian.

H'rathruyan's eyes widened in fear. "Are you a hagsfiend!?"

"A hags*what*!?"

"Get away from him!" Rachael screeched, flying in front of her brother and lashing out a talon at Hollypaw.

Hollypaw, however, flew back with a flap of her wings, and she felt Rachael's talons graze her muzzle.

"Are you crazy?" She snarled as her claws unsheathed in mid air. "I didn't touch him!!"

"You're a hagsfiend!"

"I have no idea what that is!!" Hollypaw protested.

"Liar!"

Rachael pushed H'rathruyan back father.

"Rachael, *stop*!"

All three fledglings looked to see a massive Spotted Owl wearing beautiful and elegant battle claws.

King Hoole was glaring sternly at his daughter. "Princess Rachael! I thought Strix Strumajen taught you better than to attack another creature in such thick fog!"

Princess Rachael seemed to shrink in fear. "B-But Da! Shee's a hagsfiend!"

"No she's not!" King Hoole hooted. "She's our guest!" he turned to Hollypaw. "What's your name, cat?"

"Er, Hollypaw."

"Well, Hollypaw," The King continued. "I am King Hoole. The brash one is my daughter, Princess Rachael, and the other is Prince H'rathruyan."

Hollypaw noticed Princess Rachael glaring at her, but Hollypaw decided to ignore her, although it was difficult. Hollypaw inherited her father's short temper.

"Where did you come from, Hollypaw?" Prince H'rathruyan asked, his fear gone and replaced by curiosity.

"A long while away from here." Hollypaw replied. "I lived with my family... at least, before they cast me out." she added to herself bitterly.

"Did the rest of your family not have wings?" King Hoole asked, and Hollypaw nodded.

"Yeah, I don't know why I have these, but I saw something in the fire that told me to go to a giant tree, and I've been following my instincts this way."

Prince H'rathruyan's eyes widened. "In the fire!!" He exchanged a shocked gaze with his father. King Hoole's brown eyes bored into Hollypaw's green ones.

"Hollypaw, I recommend you come with us."

--

***Hagsfiends- Hagsfiends were dark creatures of nachtmagen that were also known as crowls: birds with features belonging to both crows and owls. They were able to wield the foul powers of nachtmagen, or evil magic, and were most formidable enemies to the noble and valiant owls of their time. They were thought to be extinct until almost brought back to the owl world in the final book, where it was confirmed that then they were truly extinct.**

Hagsfiends can also mean the scroom(ghost) of an owl that has come out of hagsmire(the owl hell), or an owl that resides in hagsmire.

***Colliering- Colliering is the art and skill of diving into forest fires in order to harvest coals and embers for blacksmiths. Owls have been known to be "fire-blinked,"or hypnotized, and many have a dreaded fear of crowning, which is when fire leaps from treetop to treetop and may suck up an owl without skillfull manuevering. The owls at the Great Ga'Hoole Treea re among the most respected colliers in the owl kingdoms. A lump of coal and a dried caterpillar are the symbols of the colliering chaw, because colliers are required to also join the weather chaw, which gives them the valuable knowledge and flying skills necessary to survive in a fire**

***Glaux- Glaux is the Owl God that most owls embrace as a belief as the all-knowing intellectual being as well as the teachings following the religion. This is presumed that it is religion of most animals but has no exact name to the religion**

itself (possibly Glauxian). Glaux has many references to Abraham's God (Christianity, Isam, Judaism) throughout the books and is mention throughout the book series. Here are some references and usages of Glaux in place of the reference of Abraham's God:

"Thank Glaux!"

"We all have descended from Glaux."

"...by Glaux I do swear."

"Good Glaux!"

"Great Glaux!"

"For Glaux's sake!"

"What in Glaux's name?"

"What in the name of Glaux?"

"Holy Glaux!"

"Oh Glaux."

"Glaux!"

"By Glaux!"

"My Glaux!"

***StarClan- StarClan are the deceased warrior ancestors of the Clans who live on in spirit form after dying, and watch over the living Clan cats. There is no specific leader for StarClan, since there are many cats from all four Clans that work together. They are responsible for sending signs and omens to the living cats. The word can be used in the same way 'Glaux' can.**

The Great Tree

[image] [image]

Map Of The Great Tree -->

Hollypaw's Theme Song -->

—

Hollypaw and the three owls flew in silence.

Wait, did the author type 'silence'? She meant 'non stop questions from the Prince'.

"Wait, so the Queens and Kings of the Clans actually get *nine lives*!?" He sounded estatic, as if learning this was as fun as going on an adventure.

"Yep." Hollypaw replied. She had explained the leaders as Kings and Queens, because she figured he would understand it better with that visual.

"That sounds awesome! Da can only die once before he's dead!"

Rachael cuffed him over the head. "Be nice! That's our Da you're talking about!"

King Hoole chuckled. "It's fine, Rachael. It's true."

"So, what did you think you're name would be?" H'rathruyan asked Hollypaw. Hollypaw frowned.

"I honestly don't know." she admitted. "I was named after my aunt, Hollyleaf, so it could have been Hollyflower... or, because I have wings, Hollywing or Hollyflight..."

"What do you think my name would have been?" The owl asked.

"Hmm... maybe Owlpelt? Owlflight? Spottedfur? Owltalon?"

Hollypaw guessed. "My great aunt Squirrelstar is Queen now, after King Bramblestar died, so she might of given them different names... she's hasn't named ant Warriors yet. I mean, I guess she mght have by now, but I'm not completely sure."

She purred. "My grandfather, King Firestar, was very creative... Briarlight... Lionblaze... Poppyfrost.... Honeyfern.... Birchfall..."

"So you're royalty, basically." Rachael stated, and Hollypaw nodded.

"Yeah. But my brother Sorrelpaw- although he could have his Warrior name by now -was born first. My other brother Fernpaw was born after him. And there's also Leafpool, Cloudtail, Whitewing, Ivypool and Dovewing, Snowfrost, Amberfrost, Dewfang, Snowpelt and Lionblaze to take into account... so I'm thirteenth in line." she shrugged. "Not a big chance for me to become Queen. And I didn't really have a shot, anyway. They acted like I'm some mutant freak." She didn't mention that deputies usually take the leader's place.

H'rathruyan was about to ask another question, until King Hoole interrupted him.

"We're here!" He hooted, and Hollypaw's eyes widened as she saw the massive tree. It was *huge!!*

King Hoole chuckled as he saw her shocked face. "Now, now, you'll have enough time to look at the tree later... for now, I need to introduce you to Parliament. Rachael, can you go get them?" He flew into the tree, and Hollypaw followed him. Princess Rachael did as she was told, H'rathruyan right behind her.

Hollypaw and King Hoole stopped inside the main hall. Owls of all species were chatting and conversing, but it all stopped as their eyes fell upon Hollypaw. The cat shuffled her paws, ears hot from the stares.

King Hoole wrapped a wing around Hollypaw's shoulder, leading her down a path. It seemed to be leading towards the roots.

After ten minutes of walking, they reached another hollow. This one wasn't as big as the main hollow, but it had perches set up around

it. The two highest up were reserved for King Hoole and the Queen, Hollypaw figured, like Highledge back in the ThunderClan camp.

King Hoole flew to one of the high perches, and Hollypaw sat on the large rock that was set in front of it. After a few minutes, owls began to fly in.

A Barn Owl gave a squall of surprise. "My King, with all due respect, why in the name of Glaux is a *cat* in here!?"

King Hoole met his gaze. "I'll explain whenever the rest of us arrive, Tobyfyor."

Lord Tobyfyor flashed Hollypaw a distrusting glance, but sat on his perch. Eight other owls followed Tobyfyor, each looking at Hollypaw like she was some strange creature (which I suppose she was). Finally, a beautiful Spotted Owl flew to the perch beside King Hoole.

"I'm sure you're wondering why I've brought an Avian cat into the tree," he began. "And I don't blame you." Questions erupted around him, and King Hoole waited for them to die down before continuing.

"Hollypaw here has no place to go." He met each of the Parliament's gazes. "And not only that, but I saw a vision in the fire... I saw her, as I commander of a Ga'Hoole battle squad."

Hollypaw gasped. King Hoole saw something in the fire like she did?

A female Elf Owl raised her talons. "If I may, my King, how do we know that she had not simply taken over the tree?"

Murmers of agreement rippled through the crowd, and Hollypaw shivered. They weren't going to cast her out, were they?

But then she bristled. They didn't know who she was, and suddenly they just assumed she was going to kill them!?

"Just because I'm a cat doesn't mean I'm going to destroy you!" She growled. "Sure, I wasn't born here, but who cares!? My father saved

my old Kingdom, and my mother used to be a medicine cat!! I was trained by one of our best Warriors, and I didn't purposely injure anyone!!

"And not only that!! H'rathruyan told me about the time just a year ago, when the Guardians allied themselves with Dire Wolves!! They aren't owls, are they!?" she gulped.

The Parliament was silent after her outburst. And then, a Great Horned Owl chuckled.

"And you would argue with that?" Theo The Blacksmith asked the Parliament.

"All in favor of allowing Hollypaw to stay, raise your starboard wing." King Hoole said cooly.

Six of the eight owls raised their wing. Hollypaw gave a sigh of relief as King Hoole smiled.

"Then it is settled." He declared. "She stays."

Feel It In Your Gizzard!

[image] [image]

Hollypaw In The Fire -->

The Training Song -->

Two days had passed.

Hollypaw had gotten the hang of sailing, (she had been purely flapping before), and was now allowed to be in a chawlet.

"*Being part of a chawlet allows the instructors to see if you belong in their specific chaw."* Rachael had explained.

And now, was her first night.

Prince H'rathruyan and Princess Rachael had already found their chaws. Prince H'rathruyan was a collierer, and Princess Rachael was in the Navigation Chaw.

However, Hollypaw had met a Barn Owl named Kallik, and the two of them had become fast friends.

First up, they had Navigation.

And Eagle Owl, Sir Bors was the teacher. He was explaining the constellation to the group of young owls (and Hollypaw).

"The Golden Talons," Sir Bors began. "Is how you can determine North, East, West, and South. Now, does anybody remember just what direction they are in?"

A Screech Owl named Mason raised his wing. "I know a monomial expression for it!" He said.

"Let's hear it." said Sir Bors. Mason puffed out his chest.

"Never Eat Sour Worms."

"That's a very good way to learn it." Sir Bors praised. "And, if that idiom didn't help, up is North, starboard is East, down is East, and port is West."

Hollypaw had learned from H'rathruyan that starboard was right, and port was left.

"Each talon is pointing in a direction." Sir Bors continued. "And continuing with Whale's Fin...."

"I see why his name is Sir Bors." Kallik whispered to Hollypaw. "He's *boring* me to death!"

Hollypaw nodded in agreement.

However, though, she remembered how dreamy eyed Rachael got whenever she spoke of the constellations. *Just how does she find this so interesting? I mean, I get that it could be important, but..."*

After that, they had blacksmithing.

Theo, a large Great Horned Owl, was hammering on a pair of battle claws as they came in.

Kallik started to say something, but a Masked Owl named Matty, who was detirmened to become a Blacksmith, glared at her. "Don't distract him, or he could accidentally burn his face off!'

After a while, Theo noticed the group. He lifted his mask off of his face, and grinned. "Welcome to the forge!" He said cheerfully. He grabbed some tongs and set the battle claws in a tub of water. He then grabbed another pair. "These are some custom claws for a certain cat we all know." He explained. "Considering that she can't grab things with her paws like the rest of us can with our talons, King Hoole had me make these... they're retractable, so that they're usually blunt, but whenever she unsheathes her claws, the sharp edge comes out and covers the blunt... and they move with her toes."

Hollypaw was stunned that an owl would do that for her. Matty's eyes widened.

"Wow." he whispered.

"You have to have a sharp eye and fine hearing to be a blacksmith." Theo continued. "Better than the average owl, so you can hear if something begins to melt that shouldn't be melting."

As he talked, he gestured Hollypaw to come closer. He continued to speak as he fastened the claws over Hollypaw's paws.

"Of coarse, as you shape a piece of metal into something, it is going to glow yellow or orange." said Theo as he pastened leather straps around Hollypaw's ankles. "If it glows red, however, that is when you place it in water to let it cool down."

He finished fastening. Hollypaw looked at the blunt claws, and unsheathed her natural ones. Razor sharp edges slid out of the blunt, transforming them into deadly weapons. She wiggled her toes, and the claws did the same.

"I have to admit, we used a bit of magic to allow then to grip as good as owl's talons." Theo admitted. "However, not enough for them to be superior."

Hollypaw thanked him a million times over.

After this, Search-and-Rescue.

A large Snowy- Lord Garthnore -paced back and forth, explaining the importance of Search-and-Rescue.

"We are the defenders of the tree." He was saying. "And to do that, we must be combat ready... who would like to try?"

In the end, Hollypaw was picked to go against Lord Garthnore. He had given her and himself two sticks to practice with, and thanks to Theo's claws, she could pick them up.

The two parried blows.

"Block your neck!" Garthnore hooted as he swung for said area. Hollypaw did as he said, but just barely. She retaliated by swinging the other stick towards his head, to which he easily dodged by

simply twitching it.

"Let's try with just battle claws." he suggested after he had beaten Hollypaw for the umpteenth time. You, Great Horned, come try. You both will have blunt tipped claws so you don't hurt each other."

Hollypaw, who already knew how to fight with her paws, lunged forward in the air. She swiped for Owen's head, and he ducked. But at the same time, she swiped his legs, sending him spinning in the air.

"Amazing trick!" Garthnore said, astonished. Perhaps I was wrong about you. Do you know any other moves like that?"

And that is how Hollypaw ended up teaching birds the shoulder lock.

"For owls," she said. "You simply come from the top, and use your talons to hold their wings to their sides. Cats usually do this, and then use their back paws to rake their opponent's spine, but I suppose an owl could just peck out the other's eyes."

And because the rain had started up again, Weather Interpretation next.

It was pouring, but Strix Strumajen, a Spotted Owl that had voted for Hollypaw to stay, was leading the way, flying smoothly while the rest of the owls and cat were struggling.

"Come on!" The Spotted Owl called, using the extra bones in his neck to turn his head completely around. "This is one of the best baggywrinkles I've ever seen!"

"This is impossible!" Hollypaw yowled, and Kallik shouted her agreement.

"Just crab it!" Strix Strumajen hooted in response.

Hollypaw gritted her teeth, but managed to turn herself at an angle. To her shock, it made the flight much smoother.... and since the rain wasn't pelting directly into her eyes, she saw that it was-

"Beautiful!" Kallik gasped. She seemed awestruck.

Strix Strumajen gazed at her, smiling.

After that, the chawlet was sent back to their hollows. Because Hollypaw wasn't royalty, she couldn't stay with H'rathruyan and Rachael. However, Kallik had agreed to be her room mate.

"The rain... it was amazing!" she was squealing. "And did you see the lightning!?!"

Hollypaw chuckled. "I think I know what chaw you'll be in."

"You really think so!?" Kallik gasped, her black eyes shining.

Hollypaw nodded.

—

The next night, it was time for colliering lessons.... taught by the great King Hoole himself.

"Colliering is one of the most dangerous chaws." King Hoole was saying. "However, it is nessecery.... without colliering, Theo would not have coals to smith, and we would stay cold in the time of white rain."

The chawlet nodded.

"Colliering happens in pairs." He continued. "One is catching the coals, and the other is spotting for him, so that he doesn't get caught in a crowning."

Hollypaw was listening to his every word.

"Now then," King Hoole rose into the air. "Let us be off!"

The chawlet followed him.

It took a while, two hours to be exact, to reach the forestfire. H'rathruyan and an Elf Owl named Tammi had also come to help demonstrate.

"Now," King Hoole began."I would like you to- Hollypaw?"

Hollypaw was slowly drifting towards the fire. She was seeing all sorts of images, so many images that it would take all week to put them all down on paper.

Tammi was yelling at her to stop, but Hoole raised a wing to silence her. "She feels it..." he whispered. "She feels it in her gizzard...."

Everything slowed down for Hollypaw. She didn't know how, but somehow, she was navigating the edges of the flames without getting burned. She noticed a coal flying straight towards her, and she caught it.

"Feel it!" King Hoole yelled. "That's it!!! Feel it in your gizzard!!"

But I don't have a gizzard...

That did it.

The trance was broken, and Hollypaw's eyes widened with fear.

She screeched in fear as she tried to back out of the fire. She felt her wings locking up.

Fire blinked!! She screamed in her head. *I'm fire blinked!!*

Suddenly, strong talons gripped her flanks, dragging her away from the flames. It was King Hoole, and his eyes were shining.

"You have a gizzard." He said. "And you *felt it*!"

Visions Of Wolves

[image]

The Vision -->

Meanwhile, a hundred miles away, Jayfeather was sitting in his den, sorting herbs with Cloudpaw beside him.

'We're almost out of yarrow." Jayfeather commented. "Cloudpaw, can you go see if Lionblaze will go with you to get some? I don't want you going alone, RiverClan's been rather hostile."

"Sure!" Cloudpaw said cheerfully, flicking her tail before dashing out of the den.

Jayfeather went back to his herb stash. He had sent Lionblaze with Cloudpaw to get his mind off of Hollypaw.

He could understand that he missed her, but he needed to focus on his other kits, Sorrelfoot and Fernflicker.

They had become Warriors the night before.

"Hey, Jayfeather?" A brown she-cat with paralyzed back legs broke Jayfeather away from his thoughts. "We need more catmint. It's almost leaf-bare, and we only have one dried up stalk."

Jayfeather nodded. "Thanks, Briarlight. I'll get some now. Do you think you can finish all of these by yourself?" At Briarlight's nod, Jayfeather trotted out of the medicine den.

Sorrelfoot and Fernflicker were stumbling towards the Warriors den. Fernflicker had a limp, but he still became a Warrior, despite the harsh words he'd hurled at his sister.

Hollypaw wouldv'e became a Warrior today. Jayfeather thought wistfully, but he shook the thought away. The clan needed catmint, just in case they had a repeat of last leaf bare.

Dovewing was heavy with kits, Stormcloud's kits. Ivypool was sorting patrols, although Jayfeather noticed she looked awfully tired. She yawned, before calling to him.

"Jayfeather! Do you want a Warrior to go with you?" she yelled. Jayfeather shook his head.

"The old twoleg den is far enough into the territory!" he replied. "I'll be fine!"

Ivypool flashed him a worried glance, but went back to the patrols, sending Brackenfur, Thornpaw, and Berrynose, who had been acting as Thornpaw's mentor while Dovewing was in the nursery, to check the WindClan border.

Jayfeather trotted up out of the hollow, not having to see to be able to find his way. The darkness didn't bother him anymore.

He reached the abandoned twoleg nest, and set to work digging up the catmint. As he did, however, he noticed a scent that made the fur on the back of his neck stand up.

He whirled around, and saw a massive wolf in front of him. He gulped. *Why didn't I bring a Warrior!?* He asked himself.

But the wolf made no move to attack him. Slowly, it dawned on the ThunderCLan medicine cat; this was a vision.

Of course it is, mousebrain! he scolded himself. *You can see!*

The wolf lifted his head, his green, pupil less eyes glowing. "I am Fengo." he declared. "Former Chiefton of the MacDuncans."

"I am Jayfeather, former superpowered cat of ThunderClan."

Fengo narrowed his eyes. "I do not appreciate sarcasm, cat."

Jayfeather muttered something under his breath, before saying clearer, "Alright, dead wolf, did Yellowfang send you?"

Fengo shook his head. "You cats still elude me with your strange names... but no, 'Yellowfang' did not send me here. I assume you

know of Hollypaw's disappearance."

Instantly, Jayfeather straightened up. "You know where she is!?"

"Yes."

"Well!" Jayfeather lashed his tail after heartbeats of silence. "Where is she!?"

"In the Tree."

"In a tree." Jayfeather repeated flatly. "Very specific."

"Not *a* tree." Fengo corrected. *"The* Tree."

"Still not helping."

Fengo narrowed his eyes. "If you aren't willing to listen to me, you should ask your Ancestors."

"You think I haven't tried!?" Jayfeather exploded.

Fengo stomped the ground, baring his fangs. "Watch your mouth! Or I'll snap it in half!"

Jayfeather was outraged, but he held his tongue.

"You think you're so smart." Fengo straightened up. "You used to be able to read minds. You know things about plants." He looked furious. "But have you actually *fought*!? Have you fought for someone who isn't even your species!? Have you seen the mountains that spew fire into the air!?! Have you seen your best friend fall victim to hypnosis!?"

Jayfeather was silent.

"Even if you are an arrogant prick, you cats are needed." Fengo grumbled as he started to fade. "*Through the fire, an Angel will rise, and all will be saved."*

Jayfeather lashed his tail. "Why can't you dead things speak like a normal cat! Is it a condition!?"

Hollypaw And H'rathruyan vs. The Sky Dragon

[image] [image]

Hollypaw yawned, her green eyes glazed over with sleep as she stood by H'rathruyan. It was the middle of the day, which a month ago, she wouldn't of been bothered by... however, she was used to being awake at night.

Yes, a month. It had been a month since she had arrived at the Great Tree.

She was tapped into the colliering chaw, and she was a natural at it, for some cat who had only been doing it a month... and not even every day, because it had been raining recently.

Thankfully, though, it wasn't raining today.

H'rathruyan and Hollypaw were on a special mission. They were to collect as many cold coals as they could find for Theo and Matty, who was now Theo's apprentice.

The best part? It was only the two of them.

"All right, Hollyster!" H'rathruyan said cheerfully. "Off we go!! Into to the wild blue yonder!! Flying high!!! Into the sun!!"

Hollypaw flicked his head with her tail. "Mousebrain..."

"Don't judge me just because I'm different!" H'rathruyan replied dramatically.

Hollypaw's whiskers twitched. "Whatever... let's just go already..."

The two jumped off of the branch they had been perched on, sailing towards the sun.

"So, where did Hoole say the fire was at?" Hollypaw yelled.

"It's on the shore!"

Hollypaw nodded, squinting her eyes so she could see through the wind. She wasn't completely like an owl, she didn't have that third eyelid that block debris, wind, and water.

She had her battle claws on, and although they were uncomfortable and awkward at first, they were now like a second skin. They were also extremely useful... for lots of things. Colliering, fighting with ice weapons....

Hollypaw dived low, so that her left wing was skimming over the water. She laughed as some of it sprayed in her face.

Up ahead, she spotted the orange glow of fire. She rose out of the mist, and side by side, her and H'rathruyan raced to the flames.

"Alright," the Prince began as they both were circling the fire. "You go first... whenever you have five, come back up and spot me."

Hollypaw nodded, before folding her wings and diving right into the fire.

She flew upwards to avoid a wave of fire, then downwards to avoid another. She spied a cold coal on the ground, and lunged forward. She grabbed it with her right claw.

Realizing a few coals were about to shoot up into the air, Hollypaw backpedaled ten or so feet. The first coal shot out of the fire, and Hollypaw snatched it with her left claw. Two more came, and she caught them simultaneously with her back claws. Another larger coal was flying towards her, and Hollypaw rolled her tongue back so it wouldn't get burned, and caught it in her jaws.

She rose out of the fire, about to put the coals in the bucket H'rathruyan was carrying, until she saw the sight in front of her.

A massive owl with black feathers and horrible yellow eyes had H'rathruyan in his talons, slowly choking him to death.

(start music here)

Hollypaw's jaw dropped at the hagsfiend, and the coal dropped with it. She narrowed her eyes, baring her teeth. "Lay off him!! I'll kill you if you don't!!"

The hagsfiend chuckled. "Oh really? You think you can beat me?" He spread on of his wings, somehow staying in the air. "I am Penryk!! The Sky Dragon!!"

Hollypaw's eyes widened. "What!? But Penryk is dead!!"

Penryk grinned crazily. "Oh, come on!! You cats of all creatures should know that the dead don't stay dead for long!!'

Hollyleaf narrowed her eyes, unsheathed her claws, causing the razor sharp blades to slide into place. "I'm going to tell you one last time... let him go..."

Penryk shrugged, releasing his talons from H'rathruyan's neck. The Prince started to fall, too focused on catching his breath.

Hollypaw dove, birying her teeth in his wing to drag him back up.

"Thanks." he gasped.

They both were now once again in front of the Sky Dragon.

The pair didn't even give Penryk a warning- they just jumped right in.

H'rathruyan swiped a blow at Penryk's head, but the hagsfiend ducked. Hollypaw threw a coal at him, which he easily dodged.

Hollypaw twirled around until she was behind him, and landed on his back, sinking her claws into his feathers as she struggled to remain there. She released a paw, swiping it over his eyes.

"Don't look into his eyes!!" H'rathruyan screeched. Although Hollypaw wasn't sure why, she decided to do as her friend said.

Penryk grunted in pain, before shaking Hollypaw off of him. He whirled around, before raking his own battle claws across Hollypaw's face. The she-cat yowled in pain, but managed to stay in

the air.

H'rathruyan was above Penryk, and dove in a kill spiral at his head. He managed to break the skin, but hagsfiends were powerful... Penryk was twice the size of a Great Horned.

Hollypaw noticed the the coals in her claws were causing the metal to glow orange from heat. She threw all of the coals at the hagsfiends- one actually caught his foot -and then raked her claws across his wings.

Penryk grunted in pain from the heat, but still headbutted her, knocking her back.

H'rathruyan had a few coals of his own. He flew right at Penryk's face, shoving the coals in his beak. That caused the Sky Dragon to scream, however, it also made him angrier. He grabbed H'rathruyan's wing with one claw, and raked the other over it.

H'rathruyan screeched, but somehow managed to break free from his grip. "Salt water!" he yelled. "Hagsfiends can't fly over salt water!!"

Hollypaw nodded. She darted in, swiped Penryk's beak with her claws, and then took off towards the sea, Penryk hot on her tail.

H'rathruyan was a faster flyer than Hollypaw, and after scratching Penryk's back, caught up to Hollypaw. They were closing in on the shore, but Penryk was catching up.

Hollypaw remembered an old trick Cloudtail had shown her.

"Whenever a cat has you pinned," the white warrior said to Hollypaw and Sorrelpaw, who was sitting beside her. "You need to act as if you give up... go limp. Whenever the opponent drops his guard, explode from the ground."

Hollypaw slowed her pace. Penryk instantly pinned her to a rock, raking his claws across her belly. Hollypaw's eyes fluttered closed, and she stopped struggling. She felt Penryk's grip loosen.... and jumped up, knocking him towards the sea.

Penryk screamed in horror as his wing tip caugh the edge of the water. He desperately hobbled out as Hollypaw took flight once more, yelling curses at her. Hollypaw couldn't fly fast, and neither could H'rathruyan with his injured wing, but they managed to get back to the three without crashing.

Don't You Worry Child

[image] [image]

After they had reached the Great Tree, as soon as they had crashed into the Dining Hall, Hollypaw had passed out.... and was now having a dream... of whenever she was younger.

Hollypaw was walking beside her father through the forest. Her wings had just begun to grow, but they weren't ready for flight yet. It was two moons after she had been apprenticed.

Hollypaw sighed. "Lionblaze.... why doesn't anyone like me?"

Lionblaze stopped. He looked at his daughter. "What are you talking about, Hollypaw? I love you, Sorrelpaw loves you, Cloudtail likes you, Ivypool likes you..."

"But nobody else does!" she protested. "Fernpaw hates me! Millie hates me, Amberfrost and Squirrelflight hate me, and yesterday Molewhisker said that the only reason Cinderheart died was because she was so ashamed of me!"

Lionblaze's eyes widened in fury. "WHAT!?!? No, Hollypaw. That is not the reason. Cinderheart gave her life to keep those WindClan kits safe from that badger. It was not because of you. She loved you, and so do I."

"But I'm a freak!"

"So was I." Lionblaze countered.

Hollypaw lashed her tail. "Well, yeah, but you had a cool superpower! I'm a half bird monster!"

Lionblaze snorted. "You? A monster? You're the nicest cat I know." He paused. "You know, I didn't really have a good early life either..."

"You didn't?"

Lionblaze shook his head. "No... I mean, there was a time, I used to look into Bramblestar's eyes.... it was a happy home, I was a warrior in the icey cold. Those days are gone, now the memories are in the dust. I was treated differently, just because."

He flicked his tail towards a hole that appeared to be a rabbit tunnel, but it in fact was an entrance to a network of caves. "The river inside that same cave is where I had my first heartbreak. I remember how it all changed.... and Firestar said, 'Don't you worry, don't you worry child... see StarClan's got a plan for you..."

Hollypaw was listening intently. Lionblaze sat down as he continued.

"There was a time, a knew a she-cat of a different kind." He purred. "We were in love, and I'll never leave her out of sight. We were so young, I think of her now and then. We ruled the world called DarkClan."

"What was her name?" Hollypaw asked.

"Heathertail." Lionblaze replied. "But we had to end it, because I stupidly listened to Tigerstar and Hawkfrost. But I don't regret your mother... she gave me you."

"That was cheesy."

Lionblaze chuckled. "The river inside that cave is where I had my first heartbreak! I remember how we all changed... and Firestar said, Don't you worry, don't you worry, child. See StarClan's got a plan for you! Don't you worry, don't you worry child..."

He rested his tail on her shoulders. "And now your father says... So don't you worry, don't you worry child! See StarClan's got a plan for you! Don't you worry, don't you worry child! StarClan's obviously got a plan for you! Don't you worry..."

And they did have a plan for her.....

Epilogue

One month later, H'rathruyan and Hollypaw were finally healed. They had scars, yes, but they could walk around and fly.

They were also up to trouble.

"Come on, Hollypaw!" H'rathruyan hissed. "Da's been really stressed ever since that Penryk incident... I wanna hear what they're talking about!"

Hollypaw nodded, following him with silent paw steps.

They reached the roots, and crouched low to listen to Parliament.

"Penryk was dead... And Pleek has been spotted as well." A voice said.

"Yes... lots of dead owls are reappearing." Another voice agreed.

"We need to do something about this." Hoole boomed. "Perhaps we can visit the Beyond, see what the Watch Wolves think."

Hollypaw's eyes widened. Dead owls coming back?

"Wait!" Hollypaw yowled, jumping into the hollow despite H'rathruyan's protests. "I know where we can go!"

"Where?" Theo asked, ignoring the hoots of shock.

Hollypaw's eyes lit up. "The Clans!"

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END OF BOOK ONE

Keep watch for Warriors Of Ga'Hoole Book Two: Fire At The Lake